

... NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS

FILM #269: CHECK & CHECKMATE

SWEDISH EROTICA

In this Issue...
John Holmes



ALL COLOR

Someone asked us once if we ever got bored with fuck films, if we ever reached the stage where a tight cunt, at least when it appears on a movie screen, no longer stirs us. The answer is yes ... and no.

Ordinary, average fucking, at least in a movie, cannot do a thing for our libido.



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FILM #231: WHATEVER COMES FIRST

The real old films, wherein a guy and a gal get into bed and fuck each other without preliminaries, just put us to sleep. And even a modern fuck film can do the same if the characters are dull and there is no trace of a plot or moti-

vation. But when the acting is good and the bodies on the screen are emotionally involved with each other ... you can bet your last dollar we get turned on.

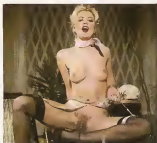
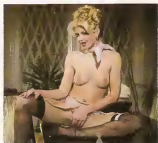
And it helps when we have a gal of our own with us at the

screening, especially if she's never seen a fuck film before. She's nervous as a cat. She says that she's going to be shocked, but she's licking her lips in anticipation. We can feel her vibrating in her seat beside us. ●





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Who would have believed that Big John

Holmes was a chess nut, one of those people who spend hours hunched over the board contemplating the incalculable. The number of possible move combinations on those sixty-four squares has never been determined, and possibly never will be. Chess is the only subject we know of that actually





has more depth than a woman's cunt.

Anyhow, the man with the mighty dong aspires to be known as the man with the mighty mind. He has entered a chess tournament and is boning up on the game, just as the lady wants to bone up on his bone. John is working out the games of the masters on his board to see why they did whatever they did. This is a futile pastime, as every chess player knows, but Big John has been hooked. And, as every gal who has a chess-playing friend knows, there are times when even the offer of the primest nookie cannot tear a dedicated player from the board.

So, maybe Big John is not really that dedicated. Sheila, his lady love, can't even spell "chess," let alone play the game, but she has a nookie that cries out for the benefits that John's club-like cock can bring to a delicate lady. Her quim is steaming, snapping at John whenever he comes within range, but his mind is on that board.

But Big John has a weak point. Although









his mind is dedicated to the board and cannot be distracted, his cock has no brain at all, and can easily be influenced by a lovely lady, especially when she's standing behind John and reaching around him to stir up his cock's interest. When she strips to a garterbelt and climbs onto the table with his chess set, John's cock takes control and turns off his mind. From that point on, John is all cock and the film gets interesting, which is what even we chess players prefer when it comes to fuck films.

John takes a whack at her right there on

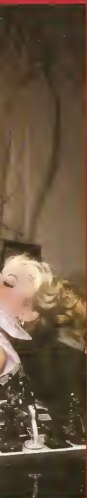
the chessboard, right in the wreckage of his game. He begins by laying the lady on her back (we hope not on top of a chess piece) and straddling her face. Her mouth opens — Sheila really has a most fuckable mouth — and he guides his sausage in, holding it with two hands like a baseball bat so that it won't get away and club her to death. After a suitable period of sucking John yanks his cock away just as it's firing one of his enormous loads right into her open mouth. The excess quart or two of cum splatter her face delightfully.



Right there amid all
the chess pieces, he
mated the piece under
him like he'd never
played games before.








His cock's first burning urge satisfied, John slides down a bit and lets his tongue take over for a while. Not that his cock is tired, but just that his tongue deserves a shot at that delectable snatch. As anyone who has ever seen Big John in action can testify, his cunt licking is on a par with his fucking, which, considering the awesome size of his dong, has to be close to the best in the world.

If John could play chess as well as he can fuck and eat pussy, he would be at least an International Master at the game. Anyhow, we doubt that Korchnoy can eat or fuck as well as

John. Unless the Russians have been feeding their chess players some special vitamins.

Now comes the big moment of the film — John's cock's first entry into home territory. First he positions the gal carefully. Don't want to rupture her with that weapon he carries. He bends her over the chess table, belly down and legs spread wide, feet firm on the floor. Then he carefully aims the head of his gargantuan missile — it looks like a rocket about to take off — at her snatch, and shoves it home. When he has about a foot and a half of it in her, and she's squirming all over the chess table,

A blurry, close-up photograph of a person's face and upper body. The image is out of focus, showing warm tones of skin and hair. A yellow rectangular text box is positioned in the upper left corner, containing a paragraph of text.

Every time he stuck the length and thickness of his tool inside her, letting it slowly slide deep inside, she let out a low moan of pleasure as it filled her completely.



he pulls it most of the way out and then rams it in again. Our date for this film showing nearly popped her eyes right out of their sockets at the sight. Not only had she never seen Big John in action, she'd never even heard of him and hadn't believed that a cock that big existed. "He'll never get it in," she cried. "He'll split her in half."

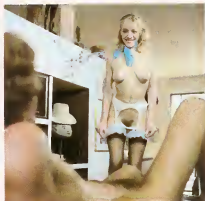
Well, he doesn't split Sheila in half. His cock goes in very easily, indeed, if tightly, and you can tell from the way she spasms that he's driving her right up the wall. Our date told us that she had an orgasm just watching that incredible hulk of a cock piston-ing in and out of Sheila's snatch.





ness, not depth of penetration, and three churning fingers, each moving independently,

seem able to stir up a lot of emotion in a gal's guts. So while his cock is plugged deep into her face, and







while his fingers are investigating her cunt for the presence of any strange objects, her ass is waving back and forth for the camera in a manner indicating that she's already totally turned on and is coming as fast as her little body can churn out the orgasms.

At about this time his balls are beginning to get into an uproar. He can feel a load preparing to be shot and he wants to see to it that it's delivered

spectacularly. This demands a change of position, to one in which she's flat on her back and he's straddling her upper body, cock held firmly in one hand and guided toward her lips. This is a stud with an interesting attitude toward cocksucking. He wants the tongue and lips there to bring him to the edge of explosion, but he wants to control the actual firing himself, wants to jerk himself off into her face.

Maybe he believes that cum is good for the complexion.

So he delivers his load, splattering her lips and cheeks and pretty little nose. She dutifully licks away the excess, then goes back to work sucking his cock hard again.

Finally, they get down to fucking. He's got a big one, but her cunt is deep enough to swallow an army of cocks and he's plugged in as deep as to the balls, which appears, if the action on film







can be believed, to please both of them no end. They fuck in a variety of positions, one at least of which permits deep and soulful kissing as their bodies join together. Maybe he adores the taste of his own cum on the pretty little blond's lips. Maybe she's just passing back the gift so recently received.

Their fucking is long and active as they achieve a variety of fascinating positions. He seems to plunge in deeper each time they change, and she seems to squirm more violently. This little blond is a kid who loves to get her rocks off, which she manages to do regularly judging from the flushes which sweep through her body as seen on screen in living color, and by the state of her nipples, which stand up to attention like little soldiers.

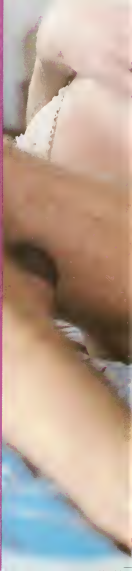
But all good things must end. He fires a heavy load, but deep inside her where the effects are out of sight of the camera's eye. There are medical techniques of taking pictures deep within a cunt, but the results would be of little interest to readers of



this magazine. Anyhow, when his cock emerges after the shuddering has passed, it is visibly shrinking toward normal size.

Blondie remedies this situation in a flash. Not for nothing did she take a graduate degree in cocksucking. She's after that cock like a hungry coyote after a rabbit and she catches it in mid leap,

so to speak. Her lips clamp tight around its shaft and the avid expression on her face at the moment of capture tell us that she's there before the cameras not for money, though money is not to be despised, but for the pure pleasure of it. Sure enough, that willing cock emerges from her mouth a few minutes later





Lying full-length
on top of him, she
could feel every
inch as he entered.







restored to full vigor and aching for action to continue. The stud is a bit disappointed that she made him quit before he could fire another load into her mouth.

But no, she has other things in mind. Her cunt is once more being offered for his inspection and penetration. She needs more good, solid fucking.

Now we learn the outcome of the stud's special interest in her ass. There's that juicy cunt being offered to him, free and clear of encumbrances. So what does he do? He passes up his chance

at another glorious fuck in her pussy and opts for her asshole.

The lady hasn't been expecting this and it catches her by surprise, but once he's in, there's little she can do. To no one's surprise she gets a real bang out of the back door proceedings, and everyone's happy. She's getting her rocks off in return for a drink. He's ripping off a juicy piece of ass and, as for the audience, if their tastes in any way resemble this critic's, they're getting absolutely top notch entertainment. ●







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